

Sunday —
Oak Park, Ill. U.S.A.

May 10. 1896

My darlings Love,

Your John is thinking
of this Ursula this warm
Sunday afternoon, 'tis 93° F.,
in the shade, and it makes
us flee to some cooler
climate where others are
now. we love so much.
You my dear are so
near to me this moment,
you who I love as few
can, not tell whose ideals
are uppermost in my mind,
which I shall try and
attain; — let us each moment
come nearer and nearer to
each other, it is impossible

for me to picture to you all my thoughts, they are all and all for you.

There seems to come over me one of the quiet moments when we are so near each other that neither can speak, - we are so mutual in our ideals and so united in our plans that every once in a while a strong impulse comes to me of my being your other self and how I represent you by my words and actions one before the others and to the outside world.

How near we are to God when we stop and realize our dependence upon Him and how he has planned our past and has our future all mapped out, -

never sit at home and waste time & watch yesterdays news - compare the trip now with what we gather at. Surely it is impossible for us to see very far beyond the horizon - whether and more and more I realize this when I think of where we were a year ago and how I told you my plan of leaving home for four months ^{and} how we agreed on ideals which were most nobler and of such a nature they grow stronger and more firm each day. - as you have so little did not realize what sorrows we should divide and what joys we should share during this year - how beautiful it is we

can come to the same
Heavenly Father and share
our joys and sorrows. — Then
it's realize we have in
Heaven a mother who is
watching over us and who
can intercede for us each
moment, while we are awake
as well as asleep. — She will
always be as dear to me
as if I had two mothers,
for many times there are
points of resemblance brought
to me between my mother and
yours. For instance both are
pure Christian mothers, whose
life lives are to make their
husbands happy-ready and
willing to share 'sorrows' as
well as joys, — both always alert
to have their children present
them as a great credit to
their family spirit, — then too

now abt at primrose ^{now}
in wife's seat of our bus
³ — now more
than most, next you. ³ ~~they~~
mother seems as if they ~~both~~
enjoyed themselves ~~about~~^{when} ~~they~~
themselves-making others
happy wins fact is now no way
Selfish, always doing for those
in the house as I used to do
for those about myself.

¹²⁴ 'Tis now Monday evening. No longer
am I talking to my love, far far
away, — no indeed you came to
me in the first mail today. —
What a joy to see your hand-
writing after two long weeks of
silence, how to think that
twice a week I shall hear from
you; oh how joyful, — before
I must confess your possum
has been a little wee lonesome, —
but all's well and Elsie and I

~~are~~ and learning to do more
and more for each other in
every way. —

Yes, my dear, I came right
over and closed the south curtains
and will do all and every thing
you suggest, — so far the carpets
are well kept, so am hoping
they will not get excited and
flee from the new house keeper.

Please begin to give dear Leicester
great credit as a thoughtful
careful housekeeper, — for each
night he invariably goes the
rounds, much as your father
did — to see all the windows and
doors and no help each other
in putting out the lights and
sometimes he is first in bed
and sometimes I am asleep an
hour before he retires, — but so
far I have slept in your Uncle
Tyley's room, every single night

you will now talk with pleasure
me to have ^{4.} you want at supper or tea
and you are in more
since you left. - We are both growing
so truly to love each other. It quite
seems as though nothing will
prevent me staying with Elsie
each night until you return!
My office is still a vacancy,-
but dearest Lar this afternoon
I wrote my last examination on
Aesch's Ethics, & the Lord willing,
I shall graduate without a
flaw, - the 27th of May. —
All I have to do now
is to cheer up those about
me and will call on your
grandma tomorrow and tell
her the news from you. —
At least a part of it - for she
might not know how to interpret
your jokes. — I am more than

delighted that your passage
was so pleasant and I can
but be happy to know you
were in agreeable company and
that you had pleasant
sleep companions — Nothing else
would do and I am the "chap"
who would desire nothing else
for you ^{as} you know all too well
my faith and trust in you
wherever in the world (^{we}) I meet
you, but it is all right, — are —

Give my best to your father, —
your uncle Miller is about mid-ocean
tonight. — I have seen Will Hall
and your Aunt Emma since he
sailed; and they both seem happy.

I was about to say I shall not
be in such a hurry about going
to sleep in my office these hot
nights, — for the good mother is ^{still} delayed in her moving schemes,
the architect has not yet

tired out — out popped "old" as old
owner etc. based upon much
of old ^{good} work turned over to the contractor the
approved plans I saw a little
model of the new house on
Saturday and it was elegant —
Bye the Bye, the "Rubenstein" concert
went off last Thursday night O.K.
The town were pleased so far
as reports go and I am glad
your glory was elsewhere — for
her leadership Hubert is
reigning supreme in certain circles

You were so truly Christian not
to send that letter — it means so
much more for us both — myself
Your plan of sending me your journal
letters suits me to the "T" — I am
waiting for the next one. — — — — — 124

Nethie has an excellent chance of
teaching in Riverside H. S. next year so

She is a "bit" happy too. - But
have you heard the news
about George Roy?

He came home the happiest boy on
earth, he thought, he was accepted
and his life companion is chosen,
as Miss Anna Ratcliff; - I think that is
correct spelling. - She is an especially
pure Christian Draker girl. -

A Draker for lively George, - is
not that a contrast. - He said,-
"Ed. Were you ever so happy you had to
sing?" I said, - "Yes sir! I can feel
for you and will hold you up all
I can - He has made an early move,-
but God has certainly guided him,-
Mt. Pleasant, Ohio is her home. - His
plans are indefinite in part. - He will
be a business man with father. - A long lot
of home talk, but it sounds good away from
home. - Your ever loving Clarie. -
Here is an extra kiss for my Sunshine.

Always your & A. abiding love friend

W. H. A. P. 4
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Miss Grace Ernestine Hall,
9^o James Henry Randall,
Artillery Mansion
Westminster,
London, England.
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